Goe get you in, goe.

Miſ.Ford. God ſaue me, ſee who yonder is,
Wee'l ſet her a worke in this buſineſſe.

Miſ.Pa. O ſhee'l ſerue excellent.
Now you come to ſee my daughter *Anne* Ime ſure.

Quic. I forſooth that's my comming.

Miſ.Pa. Come goe in with me. Come Miſ. *Ford.*

Miſ.For. I follow you, Miſtreſſe *Page.*

Exit Mi.Ford, Mi.Page, and Quickly.

For. M. *Page*, did you heare what theſe fellows ſaid.

Pa. Yes Maſter *Ford*, what of that ſir?

For. Do you thinke it is true that they told vs?

Pag. No by my troth do I not,
I rather take them to be paltry lying knaues,
Such as rather ſpeake of enuy,
Then of any certainty they haue
Of any thing. And for the Knight, perhaps
He hath ſpoke merrily, as the faſhion of fat men
Are: But ſhould he loue my wife,
Ifaith Ide turne her looſe to him:
And what he got more of her,
Then ill lookes, and ſhrewd words,
Why let me beare the penalty of it.

For. Nay I do not miſtruſt my wife,
Yet Ide be loth to turne them together,
A man may be too confident.

Enter Hoſt and Shallow.

Pa. Heere comes my ramping Hoſt of the Garter,
There's eyther licker in his head, or mony in his purſe,
That he lookes ſo merrily. Now mine Hoſt.

Hoſt. God bleſſe you my bully rooks, God bles you.

Caualera

Caualera Iuſti
Shal. At hand
God den an tw
I tell you ſir we
Hoſt. Tell hi
Ford. Mine
Hoſt. What
Ford. A wo
For
Sh. Harke yo
Doctor *Cayus* a
My merry Hoſ
Of their weapo
Contrary place
Hoſt. Haſt th
My gueſt, my
For. None
My name is *Bro*
Hoſt. Thy ha
Haue egres an
Name ſhall be
Shal. I tell yo
The Doctor is
For though we
And Church-
The ſonnes of
Page. True M
Shal. It will b
Pa. Maſter *Sh*
Haue beene a g
Though now a